IT'S COMING... BUT THEY REFUSE TO BELIEVE.
IN SEEING, THEY DO NOT SEE.
IN HEARING, THEY DO NOT HEAR.
THE WINDS OF REVOLUTION.
NO QUARTER ASKED.
NO QUARTER GIVEN.
WE WILL BE READY.
THIS IS ALL THAT'S LEFT OF 'EM.

WELL, I DON'T KNOW IF IT REALLY MEANS ANYTHING, BUT WITH DWAYNE TAYLOR'S REMAINS--THE MINIMAL AMOUNT OF BIOLOGICAL MATERIAL FOUND ON THESE SCRAPS OF UNIFORM--IS INCONSISTENT WHEN COMPARED TO WHAT HAPPENED TO THE OTHERS IN THE BLAST.
NOW THAT COULD BE BECAUSE OF THEIR MEGAMORPHIC PHYSIOLOGIES VERSUS THE HUMAN TAYLOR'S, BUT I'M NOT SURE. IN FACT, THE AMOUNT OF BIOMATTER FOUND WAS MORE CONSISTENT WITH SEARED FLESH FROM SEVERE BURNS THAN ANYTHING ELSE.
ALSO, THE BODY DAMAGE USUALLY ASSOCIATED WITH WHOLE-BODY VAPORIZATION IS EXTREMELY INCONSISTENT WITH THE SMALL AMOUNT OF CARBON RESIDUE WE FOUND.
NOW, WHETHER THAT'S BASED ON TAYLOR'S PROXIMITY TO THE BLAST OR THE EXCEPTIONAL NATURE OF HIS VIBRANIUM MESH COSTUME IS ANYONE'S GUESS.
WHAT WAS HE DOING WITH VIBRANIUM...?
BUT THAT'S NOT THE ONLY THING.
WHAT'S REALLY PUZZLING IS THAT HIS DNA IS...WELL...IT'S INCOMPLETE.
COME AGAIN?

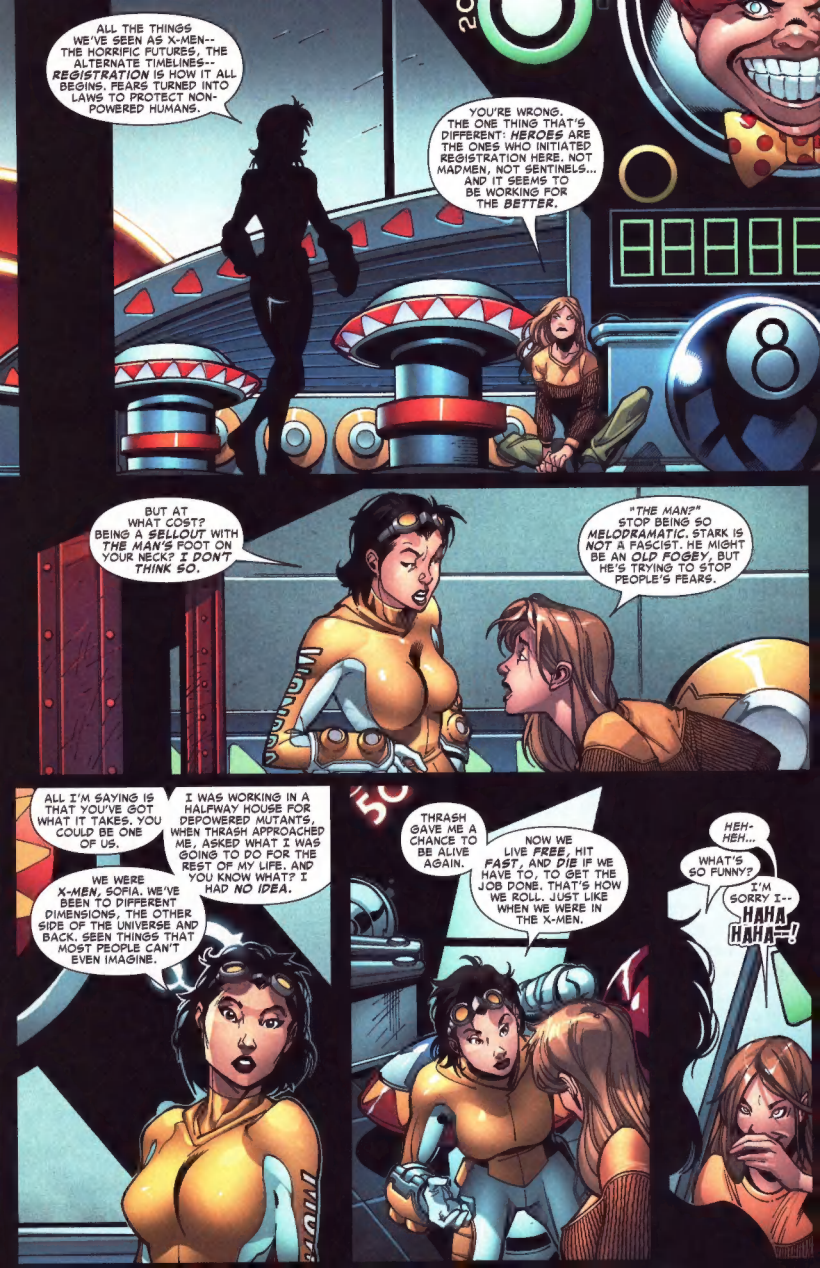
SPLUUUUINCH
SKYBOLT, WAIT! RIPCORD ISN'T CLEAR YET!
TOO LATE--!
I GOT HIM!
BLAM
BLAM
NO, DON'T!
BLAM

WHO
OOMP!
OOPS. SORRY.
OKAY. THAT'S ENOUGH!
KAZ, SHUT IT DOWN!
I GUESS WE SCREWED THAT ONE UP.
GEE. YOU THINK?

UNACCEPTABLE.
SKYBOLT, HAD THOSE TURBO MISSILES BEEN LIVE, RIPCORD COULD'VE BEEN INJURED-- OR WORSE.
TEMPEST, USE YOUR FIRE, ICE, AND WIND WEAPONS IN TANDEM. DON'T JUST RELY ON ONE OVER THE OTHER.
DECIBEL, YOU GOTTA LEARN TO CONTROL THE DIRECTION OF THOSE SONIC BLASTS. YOU HAVE TEAMMATES AROUND YOU. YOU WANT TO SHATTER THEIR EARDRUMS?
C'MON, JUBES. WE'RE DOING THE BEST WE CAN.
NOT GOOD ENOUGH, BLACKWING.
EVERYONE CLEAN, PREP YOUR EQUIPMENT AND CHILL FOR A FEW. WE'RE GOING OUT AGAIN TONIGHT, AND I WANT YOU PREPARED.
WHAT DOES SHE THINK THIS IS? THE INITIATIVE?

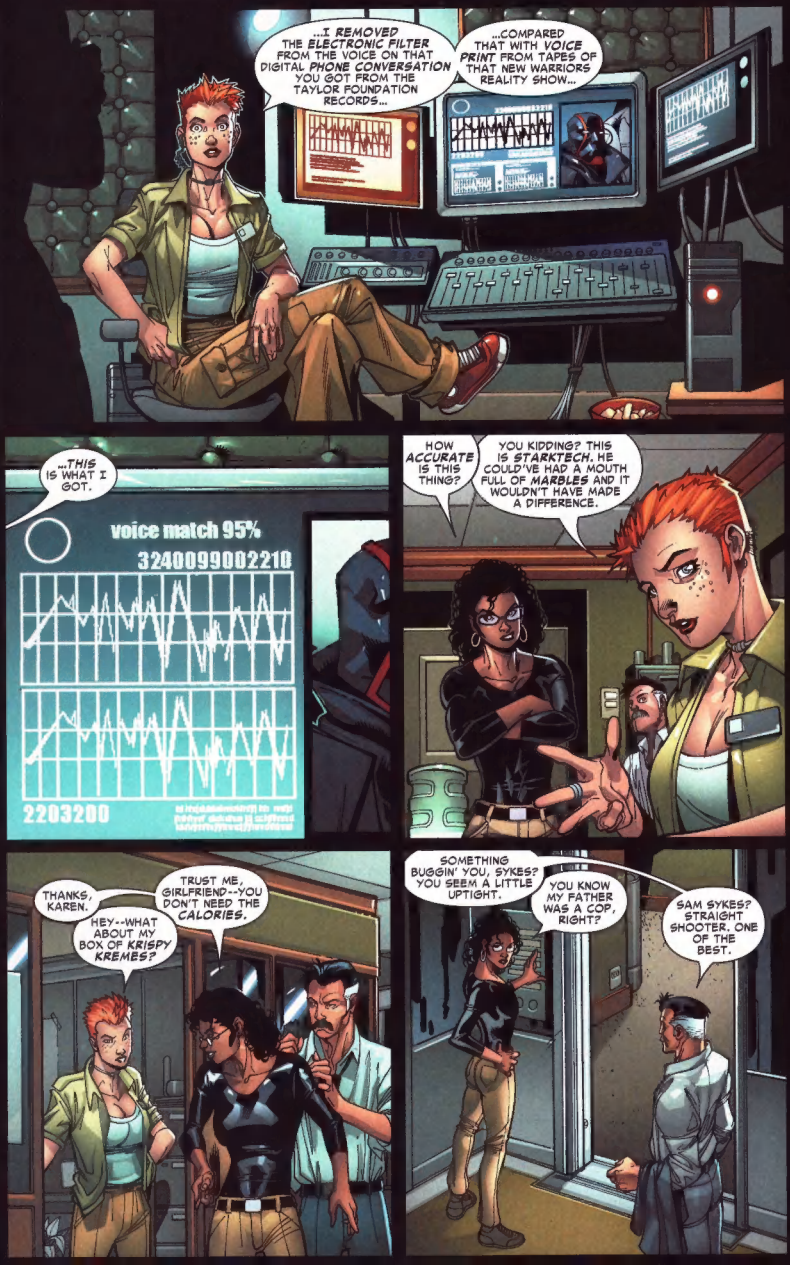
GRACE, I NEED YOU TO JUMP ONLINE AND CONTACT THE *HEROWATCH NETWORK*. FIND OUT WHAT VILLAINS HAVE BEEN SEEN AND WHERE. I WANT THE TEAM READY TO PATROL TONIGHT.
I'M ON IT. THE GIBBON HAS BEEN SIGHTED IN--
WE'VE ACTUALLY GOT SOME MORE *PRESSING* ISSUES.
WE GOTTA TAKE IT EASY ON THIS EQUIPMENT, JUBILEE. CONVERTING THE VILLAIN ARCADE'S OLD *MURDERWORLD* INTO A KIND OF *DANGER ROOM*, WAS A *BRILLIANT* IDEA BY THRASH, BUT WE NEED TO *CONSERVE* RESOURCES.
WHAT DO YOU WANT US TO DO, KAZ? WE'VE *GOT* TO TRAIN.
"TRAIN", NOT SMASH. WEB-SHOOTERS, WIDOW'S STINGERS, ANTI-GRAVITY DISCS-- YOU KNOW HOW LONG IT TAKES ME TO REVERSE-ENGINEER THIS STUFF?
WHOA. SLOW YOUR ROLL, DOG. M'BOY THRASH IS THE ONE WHO DESIGNS THIS TECH. NOT YOU.
BUT I BUILD THEM. ANYWAY, WHAT DO YOU KNOW? YOU'RE JUST A *HACK*.
AND YOU'RE *SHORT*.
OKAYOKAY-- *ENOUGH*.
GET AJA IN HERE AND GET BACK TO WORK. I'VE GOT SOME BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO.

OKAY, PEOPLE...KEEP BACK.
WHAT'S GOING ON?
THE NEW WARRIORS JUST *RESPONDED* TO YOUR *OFFER*.
AND WOULD IT BE TOO MUCH TO HOPE FOR A *POSITIVE* RESPONSE?
YOU TELL ME.
STARK'S • HOPELESS • INITIATIVE • EMPOWERS • LOSERS & DORKS!


ALL THE THINGS WE'VE SEEN AS X-MEN--THE HORRIFIC FUTURES, THE ALTERNATE TIMELINES--*REGISTRATION* IS HOW IT ALL BEGINS. FEARS TURNED INTO LAWS TO PROTECT NON-POWERED HUMANS.
YOU'RE WRONG. THE ONE THING THAT'S DIFFERENT: *HEROES* ARE THE ONES WHO INITIATED REGISTRATION HERE. NOT MADMEN, NOT SENTINELS... AND IT SEEMS TO BE WORKING FOR THE *BETTER*.
BUT AT WHAT COST? BEING A *SELLOUT* WITH *THE MAN'S* FOOT ON YOUR NECK? *I DON'T THINK SO.*
"THE MAN?" STOP BEING SO *MELODRAMATIC*. STARK IS *NOT* A FASCIST. HE MIGHT BE AN *OLD FOGEY*, BUT HE'S TRYING TO STOP PEOPLE'S FEARS.
ALL I'M SAYING IS THAT YOU'VE GOT WHAT IT TAKES. YOU COULD BE ONE OF US.
I WAS WORKING IN A HALFWAY HOUSE FOR DEPOWERED MUTANTS, WHEN THRASH APPROACHED ME, ASKED WHAT I WAS GOING TO DO FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE. AND YOU KNOW WHAT? I HAD *NO IDEA*.
WE WERE *X-MEN*, SOFIA. WE'VE BEEN TO DIFFERENT DIMENSIONS, THE OTHER SIDE OF THE UNIVERSE AND BACK. SEEN THINGS THAT MOST PEOPLE CAN'T EVEN IMAGINE.
THRASH GAVE ME A CHANCE TO BE ALIVE AGAIN.
NOW WE LIVE *FREE*, HIT *FAST*, AND *DIE* IF WE HAVE TO, TO GET THE JOB DONE. THAT'S HOW WE ROLL. JUST LIKE WHEN WE WERE IN THE X-MEN.
HEH-HEH...
WHAT'S SO FUNNY?
I'M SORRY I--
HAHA HAHA--!

Y'KNOW, YOU ALMOST HAD ME THERE. YOU ALMOST MADE ME BELIEVE THAT I REALLY NEEDED THIS TEAM. BUT YOU PUSHED TOO HARD.
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
LOOK AT YOU, JUBILEE. YOU USED TO BE SO LIGHTHEARTED. SO FRIENDLY AND JOVIAL. NOW ALL I SEE IS MISERY, ANGER AND PARANOIA.
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?
TIMES CHANGE.
SORRY, BUT IF THAT'S WHAT BEING A NEW WARRIOR IS ALL ABOUT, I'LL TAKE FLIPPING BURGERS AND LOUSY TIPS ANY DAY OF THE WEEK.
YOU KNOW WHAT I THINK? YOU'RE SO OBSESSED WITH REGAINING YOUR POWERS, YOU'VE GONE BLIND.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
NIGHT THRASHER. HOW WELL DO YOU REALLY KNOW HIM?
EVER CONSIDERED THAT YOU'RE BEING PLAYED?

LOOK, GO BACK TO THE AVENGERS, THE X-MEN OR WHATEVER GROUP YOU HANG WITH THESE DAYS. THIS IS OUR--
BACK UP, BOY. YOU AIN'T GOT THE WHISKERS.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
JUST NEEDED SOME FACETIME, DARLIN'. GOT A PROBLEM WIT' THAT?
AGHHHH!
YOU LEFT ME! I ALMOST DIED AND YOU WERE NOWHERE AROUND. I THOUGHT WE WERE A TEAM!
EVER ASK YOURSELF WHY YOU'RE STILL BREATHIN'?
EVERYONE HAS TO PAY THE PIPER SOMETIME. EVEN ME.
THE BILL BECAME DUE. I DID WHAT I COULD.
FOR THE WHOLE STORY, SEE WOLVERINE: ORIGINS #10.--EDITOR
YOU FINISHED?
YOU WANT ME TO BE?
LOOK, YOU'RE NOT HERE TO REMINISCE. YOU DON'T APPROVE OF OUR GROUP, DO YOU?
NOT FOR ME TO SAY.


...I REMOVED THE ELECTRONIC FILTER FROM THE VOICE ON THAT DIGITAL PHONE CONVERSATION YOU GOT FROM THE TAYLOR FOUNDATION RECORDS...
...COMPARED THAT WITH VOICE PRINT FROM TAPES OF THAT NEW WARRIORS REALITY SHOW...
...THIS IS WHAT I GOT.
voice match 95%
3240099002210
2203200
HOW ACCURATE IS THIS THING?
YOU KIDDING? THIS IS STARKTECH. HE COULD'VE HAD A MOUTH FULL OF MARBLES AND IT WOULDN'T HAVE MADE A DIFFERENCE.
THANKS, KAREN.
HEY--WHAT ABOUT MY BOX OF KRISPY KREMES?
TRUST ME, GIRLFRIEND--YOU DON'T NEED THE CALORIES.
SOMETHING BUGGIN' YOU, SYKES? YOU SEEM A LITTLE UPTIGHT.
YOU KNOW MY FATHER WAS A COP, RIGHT?
SAM SYKES? STRAIGHT SHOOTER. ONE OF THE BEST.

YOU HEAR THAT?
HEAR WHAT?
YOU'RE ASKING QUESTIONS ABOUT DEAD PEOPLE.
I SUGGEST YOU FORGET ABOUT THEM--
--FOR YOUR OWN GOOD.
+cough+ +cough+
+cough+ +cough+
KLINK- KLINK- KLINK-
OH +cough+ GEEZ.